Scene Two	
	A room with a chair.
	This time, Richter follows Anne on.
AN I will <u>call</u> the police.	NE
RICH And tell them what? You're an accomplice to an	
AN Jesus Christ, keep your voice down.	NE
RICH I called!	ITER
AN I didn't answer.	NE
You didn't give me much choice.	ITER
AN You could have <u>not</u> come over. You could have	
RICH I heard you in here.	ITER
AN When someone cracks open the door and leaves thonestly want you to go away.	
RICH This involves you, too.	ITER
AN  If I'm lucky a neighbor is calling in a complaint.	NE
RICH Then I don't have much time. I	ITER

ANNE

Go <u>away!</u>
RICHTER I just want to talk to you.
ANNE "I just want to talk to you" – Yeah, that's usually how most domestic violence starts.
RICHTER Domestic violence?
ANNE We're dating, remember? Seen in public together? You think my 'boyfriend' showing up yelling, beating on the door doesn't seem – violent?
RICHTER I'm not – going to hit you.
ANNE How do I know that?
RICHTER I just need to talk.
ANNE You broke the chain off my door.
RICHTER You need to get a better chain.
Beat.
ANNE So talk.
Beat.
RICHTER You told me she was dead. You went over and you looked at her and you told me she was dead.
ANNE You shot her, remember? What was I to think?

**RICHTER** 

ANNE Last I saw, you shot her, she fell down. She wasn't breathing, I thought she was dead. She in the hospital?
RICHTER Stop it. Just stop it.
ANNE You shoot someone, they might be in the hospital. Seems logical.
RICHTER She told me everything.
Who did?
RICHTER  Valerie. Valerie told me everything.
ANNE I guess you didn't shoot her hard enough.
RICHTER Sorry, next time I'll go for the head shot. (pause) Is that a joke? Shoot her hard enough?
ANNE What, you didn't <u>want</u> to kill her? Just wing her? You're disappointed she's alive?
RICHTER I spent a night thinking I was a murderer.
ANNE You brought a loaded gun.
No response.
ANNE You brought it, but didn't think you'd use it?
RICHTER She saw my face.
ANNE You <u>wanted</u> to kill her. That's why you brought the gun. Stealing the painting was just an

Kevlar. She's alive. And you knew.

excuse. What, you wanted me to be a witness that she stumbled in and it was all an accident? Yeah. You turned me into an accomplice to murder. I'm not happy about that.

## **RICHTER**

She. Told. Me. Everything. Just stop. Just – stop.